10¢ JUNE NO.21

The SPIRIT

I.C.D. 6

A QUALITY COMIC PUBLICATION

3 SMASHING COMPLETE SPIRIT STORIES

P'GELL OF PARIS

LOVE COMES TO THE SPIRIT

THE GRUMLY MURDER

FLATFOOT BURNS & JONESY

Supermouse
Startling Comics
Jetta
Mystery Comics
Fantastic Tales
Cosmo Cat
Startling Comics
Strange Mysteries
Daring Adventures
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Mystery Tales
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Famous Funnies
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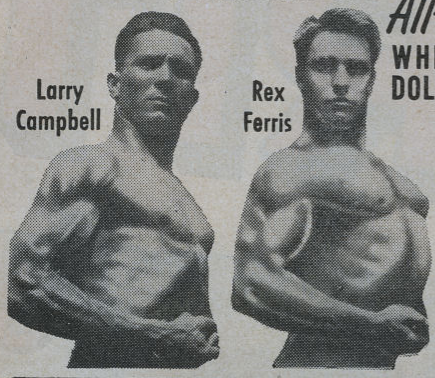
Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS paid only a Few Cents to become an "All-Around" HE-MAN at Home?

AMAZING get acquainted offer!
. . . Now All 5 Famous Jowett Complete Muscle Building Courses
YOUR LAST CHANCE only 10c Instead of $1.00
plus FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!



WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a **champion all around He Man!**

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

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"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City.

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A *WINNER* AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH *PROGRESSIVE POWER*

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night. Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 EASY MINUTES A DAY —WITHOUT STRAIN!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are, I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

10 DAY TRIAL!

Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 10c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—If you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

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This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

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BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF...

I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast — REGARDLESS OF COST! So get Now My 5 (Valued at $5 each). Muscle Building Courses. All in 1 great complete volume for only 10c PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building.

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IN THE PUBS OF LONDON, IN THE CAFES OF PARIS THEY WHISPER HER NAME. FEARED AND FETED, HATED AND LOVED BY MEN THE WORLD OVER. WE CAUTIOUSLY INTRODUCE . . .

"PGELL OF PARIS"

As you know, Turkey steered a neutral course until almost the end of the war, when she broke off with the tottering Reich! At once every spy and counterspy enjoying sanctuary in Istanbul was caught floundering like a fish on the beach... yes, there I was, too, suddenly in a hostile country, and my husband none other than Hans Dammt, top Nazi in the area...

any fool could see ... he had to be done away with...

NOW DOWN DEEP INSIDE, I'M A SHY, SENSITIVE LITTLE GIRL WHO DISLIKES BLOODSHED!

...so I sought the aid of the notorious Emil Petit... the dealer in men...

HANS DAMMT!! MON DIEU!!.. RUSSIA, FOR ONE, WILL PAY A FORTUNE FOR HIM!

WE'LL SPLIT!

and that night...

HANS DAMMT.. EASILY WORTH A MILLION KRONER... MY GOVERNMENT IS MOST GRATEFUL, EMIL!

YES, YES, TAKE IT AWAY, PICAR! YOU KNOW THE SIGHT OF A CORPSE DISTRESSES P'GELL!

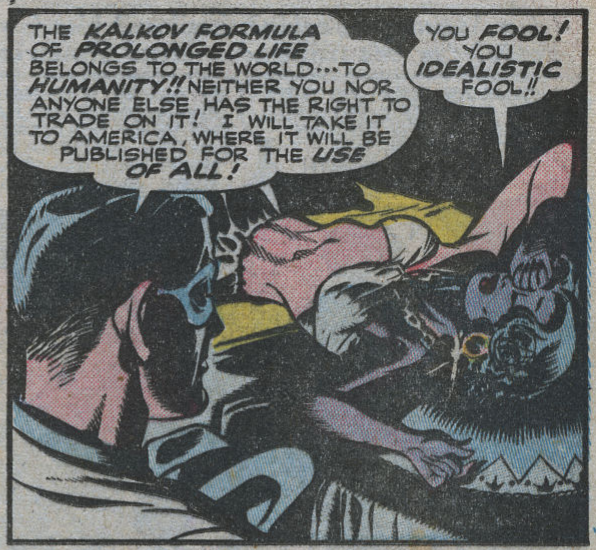
$00 THOUSAND FOR YOU... AND THE SAME FOR ME... AHHH... WE'RE RICH!!

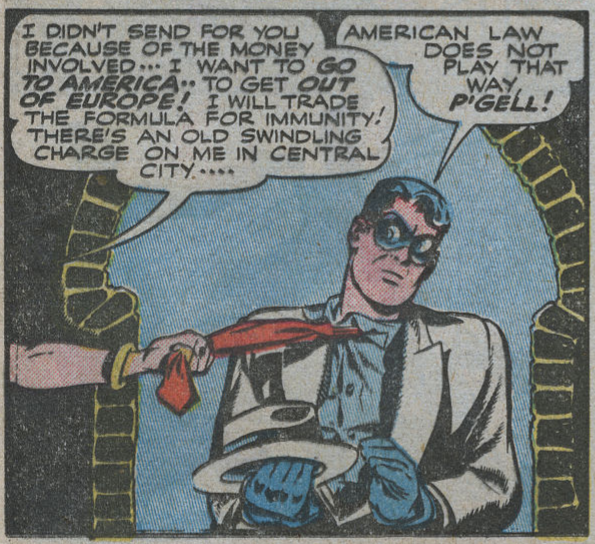
TOGETHER WE'D BE RICHER! SUCH A SHAME TO SPLIT THE MILLION... WHY DON'T WE, ...AHH... KEEP IT IN THE FAMILY?

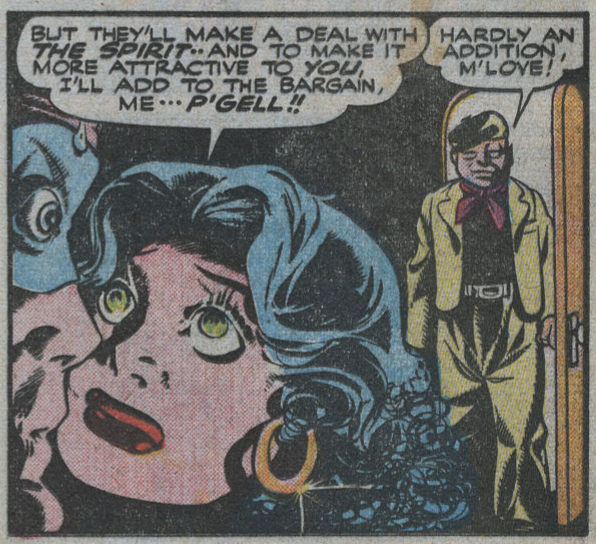
Thus we were married... and on our honeymoon, softened by the moon and... ahem -- romance, Emil shared with me his great secret....

P'GELL.. I AM THE SOLE POSSESSOR OF THE KALKOV FORMULA! YOU WILL KEEP IT A SECRET!!

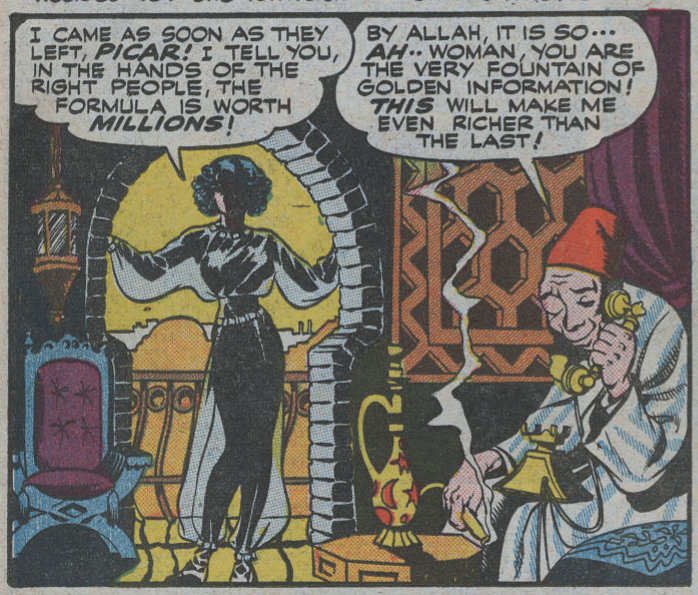
Five days later The SPIRIT stepped into my room ...

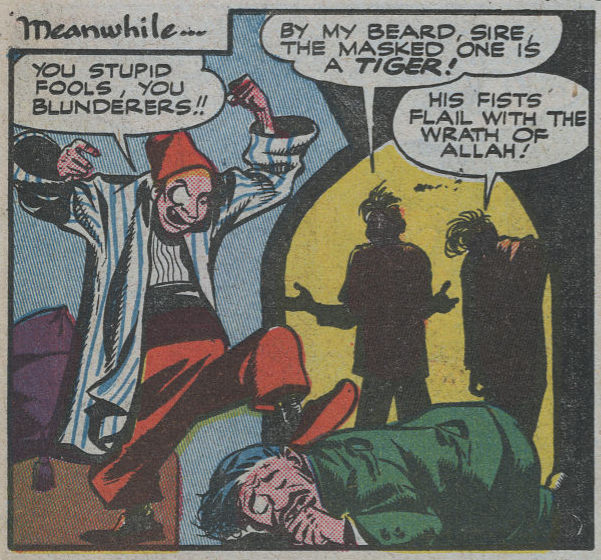






...So, leaving me behind, Emil and the SPIRIT headed for the railroad----and America---

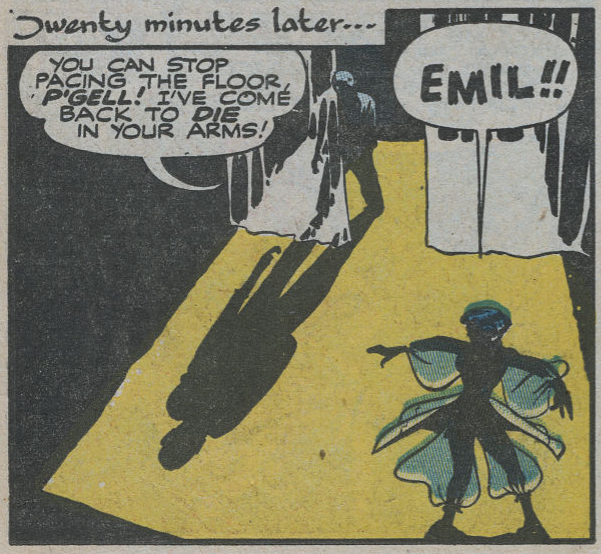



Meanwhile...
YOU STUPID FOOLS, YOU BLUNDERERS!!
BY MY BEARD, SIRE, THE MASKED ONE IS A TIGER!
HIS FISTS FLAIL WITH THE WRATH OF ALLAH!

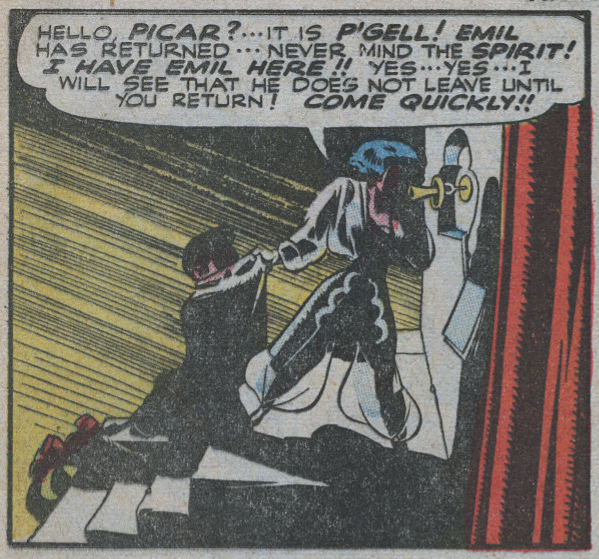
HMM... THEY MUST BE NEAR THE CAFE ABU.... THEY'LL SEPARATE, TO BE SURE! MOHAMMED, TAKE TEN MEN AND SEEK OUT THE MASKED ONE... I WILL PURSUE EMIL... FLY... FLY... FLY!! ACCURSED...
YOU'RE WISDOM IS THRICE BLESSED, O PICAR! WE GO...

At the café...

IF THEY'RE ALL SO STUPID, I'LL GET THROUGH! ONCE IN GREECE I'LL GET A PLANE!! THANKS, EMIL! YOU'VE ADVANCED SCIENCE 1000 YEARS!
GOOD LUCK, AMERICAN!! COUGH! YOU'LL MAKE IT, I'M SURE!


Twenty minutes later...
YOU CAN STOP PACING THE FLOOR, P'GELL! I'VE COME BACK TO DIE IN YOUR ARMS!
EMIL!!

YOU'RE LYING!! IT'S A PLOT... A TRICK! WHAT IS IT? .... SPEAK!!

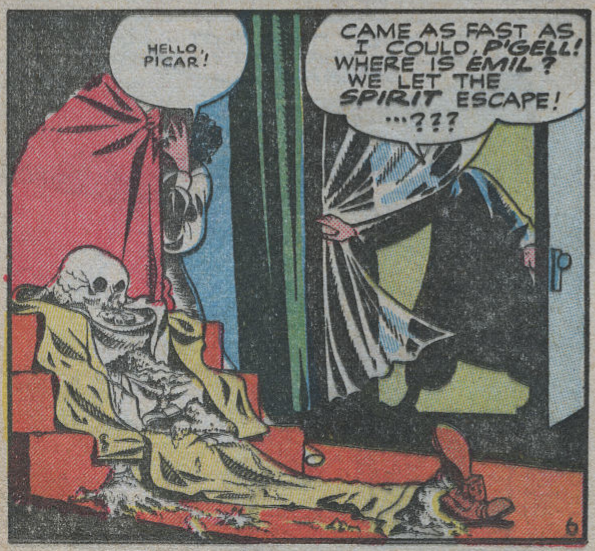

HELLO, PICAR?... IT IS P'GELL! EMIL HAS RETURNED... NEVER MIND THE SPIRIT! I HAVE EMIL HERE!! YES... YES... I WILL SEE THAT HE DOES NOT LEAVE UNTIL YOU RETURN! COME QUICKLY!!

..AND NOW, MY BELOVED EMIL... TALK BEFORE PICAR ARRIVES! TELL ME THE FORMULA... PRIVATELY! WE WILL..AHEM... CHEAT PICAR BY TELLING HIM A FALSE ONE! THEN YOU AND I CAN POCKET THE MONEY HE PAYS FOR IT... AND... AND...

... EMIL!! WHAT IS HAPPENING TO YOU? YOUR FACE IS SHRIVELLING... YOUR BODY IS SHRINKING!!

...I'M GOING BLIND.. OR MAD!! THIS CANNOT BE.. SUCH THINGS DO NOT REALLY HAPPEN! EMIL.. YOU ARE CHANGING BEFORE MY EYES...

EEEK!

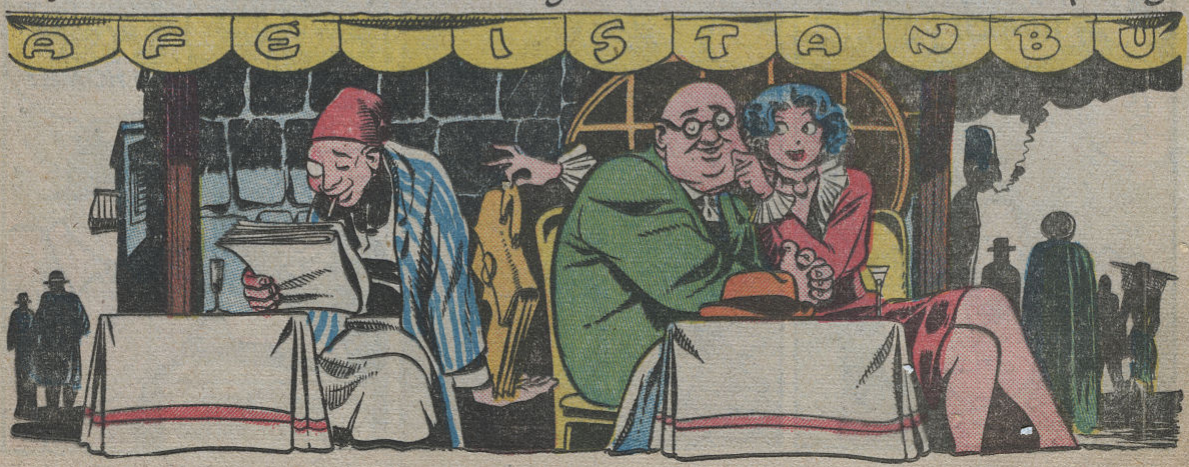

HELLO, PICAR!
CAME AS FAST AS I COULD, P'GELL! WHERE IS EMIL? WE LET THE SPIRIT ESCAPE! ...???

WHAT?? ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE ME, PICAR, BELIEVE SUCH A CHILD'S STORY? TURNED TO DUST, INDEED!! COME, MY DEAR, YOU ARE FLIRTING WITH TORTURE AND DEATH!
BUT I'M TELLING YOU THE...

And, so, as I stood there on the brink of death, The SPIRIT crossed the border and, aided by Greek friends, secured a plane-- headed for America ...

A month later, Professor Cardiac of Central City's medical research center, was to announce ... in a closed session--

And so, you can find me any afternoon in the cafés of Istanbul, with my dear husband, Picar, sipping tea and keeping an eye open for a way to turn an honest piaster. ...you see, what with a bribe here and a bad gamble there, our fortunes dwindled.. temporarily--



JONESY

WOW! WHAT A SWELL POSE, WILMA!

I ONLY WISH IT WAS A COLOR CAMERA SO I COULD DO JUSTICE TO THOSE HUES AND HIGHLIGHTS!
HOW'S THIS, JONESY ?

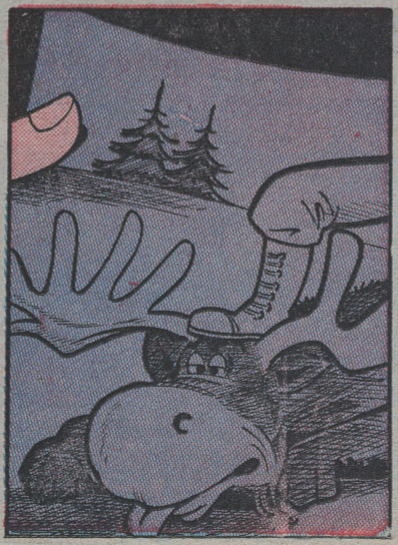
CLICK!

CLICK!

Two weeks later...
AH, MARVIN, I WAS JUST GOING TO DELIVER THIS AT YOUR HOUSE!
OH, BOY! IT MUST BE THE PICTURES I TOOK AT GOONEY BEACH!

GAZE ON THIS GAZELLE, CHUM... SHE'S THE GAL I'M GONNA MARRY... MEBBE!
MUST BE REAL HUBBA-HUBBA BAIT TO MAKE OL' HARD-TO-GET JONESY GO OVERBOARD!

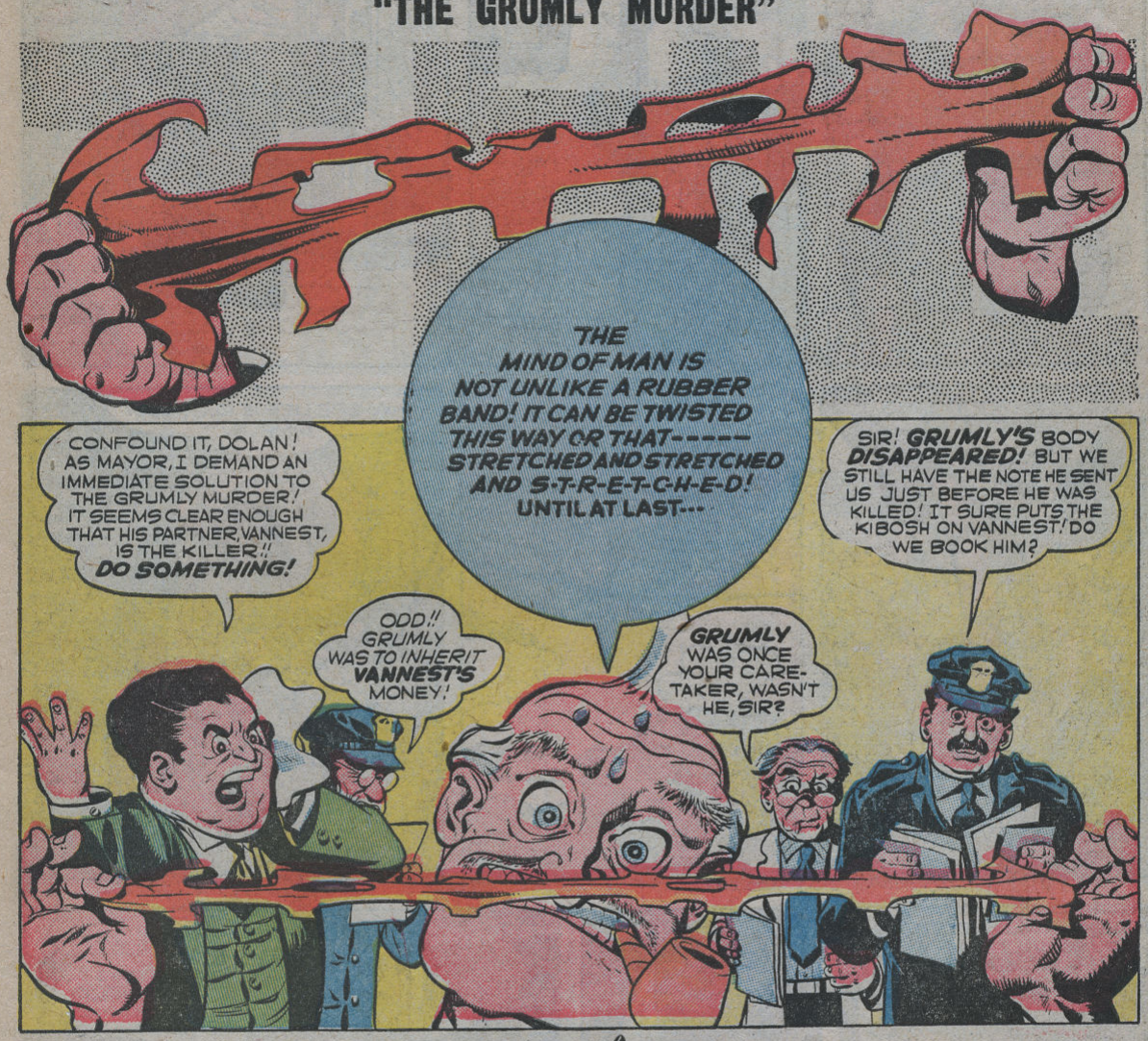
?
?
HO! HO! HO-HO-HO-HO!
WHAT A HANDSOME COUPLE YOU TWO WILL MAKE!



Meanwhile...
GOOD GLORY! I MUST HAVE SENT YOUR PICTURES TO YOUNG JONES AND YOU GOT HIS!
WELL, I WISH YOU'D PHONE AND EXPLAIN THAT TO MY WIFE SO I CAN GO HOME!

WHAT IS A MAN'S BREAKING POINT? WHEN WILL THE TENSION BUILDING WITHIN HIM SNAP HIS MIND AND MAKE HIM BELIEVE THINGS ARE NOT SO? HEREWITH, AN EXPERIMENT IN TERROR

"THE GRUMLY MURDER"

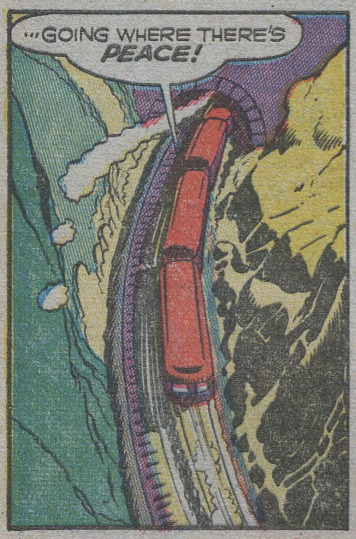


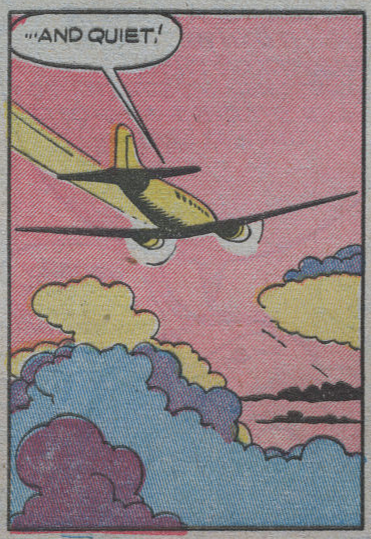
BY WILL EISNER

QUIET!

I'M SICK OF BEING HOUNDED BY THE PUBLIC--FOXED BY CROOKS AND SCOOPED BY THE SPIRIT!!!

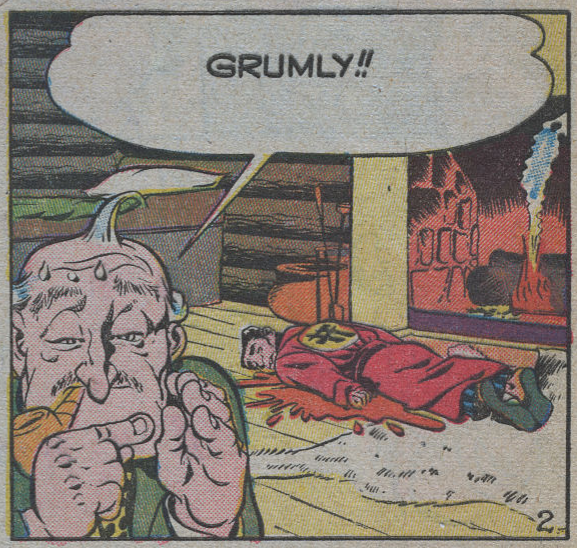
EVERYONE, FROM A PUNK TRYING TO BEAT A PARKING RAP--TO MAYOR BLAST, IS AGAINST ME!! PULLING--TWISTING--STRETCHING--I'M GOING ON A LONG VACATION!
POLICE


--GOING WHERE THERE'S PEACE!


--AND QUIET!

--WHERE LIFE IS RUGGEDLY SIMPLE!

AND--PUF--PUF--LET THEM ALL SOLVE THE GRUMLY CASE THEMSELVES--!


GRUMLY!!

Meanwhile back in CENTRAL CITY...
I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER!

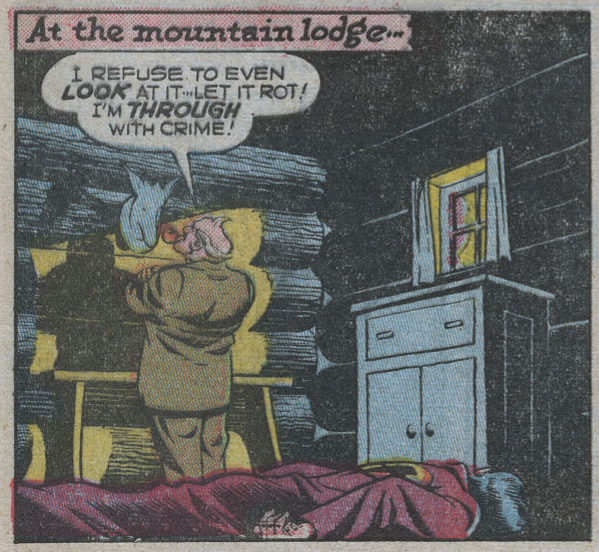
YES...I HATED GRUMLY!
YES...HE DID WRITE THIS NOTE, SAYING THAT I THREATENED TO KILL HIM!!

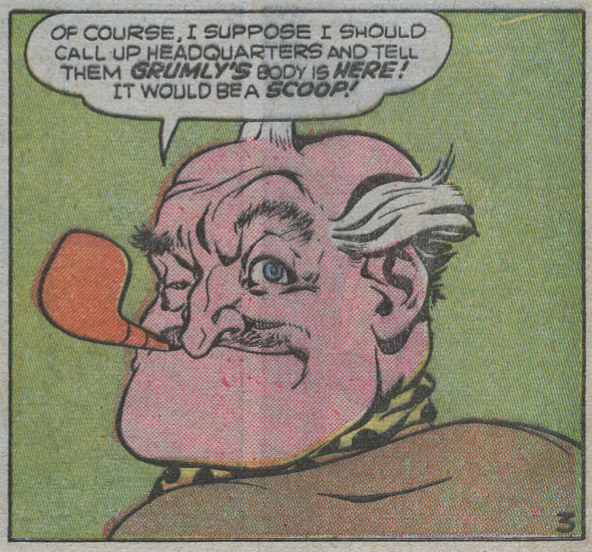
YES! I DID IT... NOW LET ME ALONE, PLEASE! MY MIND... MY MIND... IT'S GOING...
I KILLED HIM!
WELL, THAT IS THAT, I GUESS!

IF EVER THERE WAS A CLEAR CASE, IT'S THIS... VANNEST IS GUILTY!!!
IT SEEMS SO, BUT...
THIS WAY, MISTER VANNEST!

HEY!! PUT DOWN THAT GUN, MR VANNEST!!
BANG!

I-I TRIED TO STOP HIM, SIR, BUT...
THAT CLOSES THE CASE!


At the mountain lodge...
I REFUSE TO EVEN LOOK AT IT...LET IT ROT! I'M THROUGH WITH CRIME!


OF COURSE, I SUPPOSE I SHOULD CALL UP HEADQUARTERS AND TELL THEM GRUMLY'S BODY IS HERE! IT WOULD BE A SCOOP!

HELLO! THIS IS DOLAN OUT AT THE LODGE! WELL, WHILE YOU FLATFEET WERE KNOCKING Y'R BRAINS OUT....

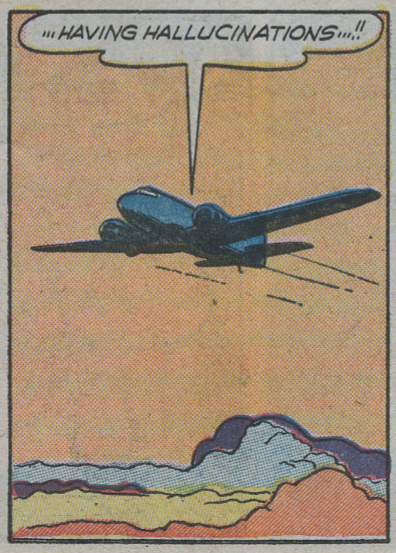
I...WHILE ON VACATION, MIND YOU,,,,,,,, I SOLVED THE RIDDLE OF THE MISSSSS...

...ULP... IT'S GONE!!

IT WAS RIGHT HERE... I SAW IT WITH MY OWN---
BUT, COMMISSIONER, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU THE CASE IS CLOSED!

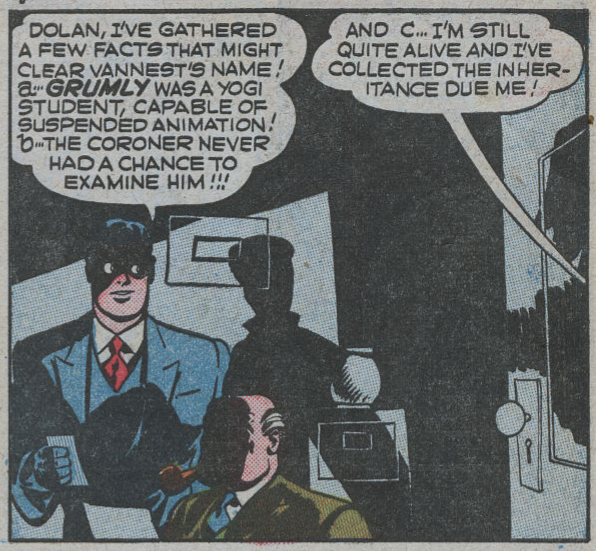
MAYBE MY MIND HAS SNAPPED... YES, IT MUST BE THAT...

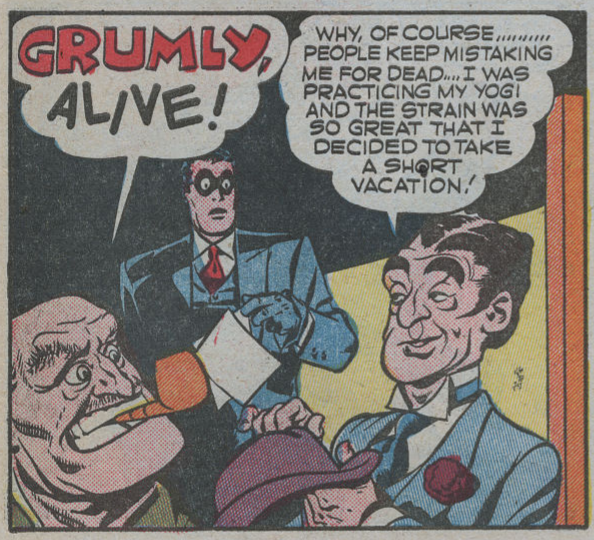
I'M SEEING THINGS---


...HAVING HALLUCINATIONS...!!

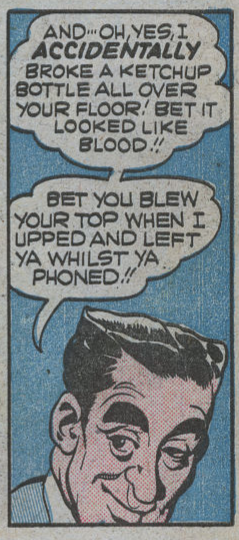
A CHANGE OF ENVIRONMENT WON'T HELP ME AT ALL!! ULCERS ARE MY DESTINY!!

And so....
DOLAN...I CAN ASSURE YOU...YOU WERE NOT SEEING THINGS!
THERE HE LAY IN A POOL OF FRESH BLOOD... AND WHEN I TURNED... GONE!!


DOLAN, I'VE GATHERED A FEW FACTS THAT MIGHT CLEAR VANNEST'S NAME! a...GRUMLY WAS A YOGI STUDENT, CAPABLE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION! b...THE CORONER NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO EXAMINE HIM!!!
AND C... I'M STILL QUITE ALIVE AND I'VE COLLECTED THE INHERITANCE DUE ME!


GRUMLY, ALIVE!
WHY, OF COURSE..... PEOPLE KEEP MISTAKING ME FOR DEAD.... I WAS PRACTICING MY YOGI AND THE STRAIN WAS SO GREAT THAT I DECIDED TO TAKE A SHORT VACATION!

HERE'S MY KEY TO YOUR LODGE...I FORGOT TO RETURN IT WHEN YOU FIRED ME AS CARETAKER LAST FALL....!

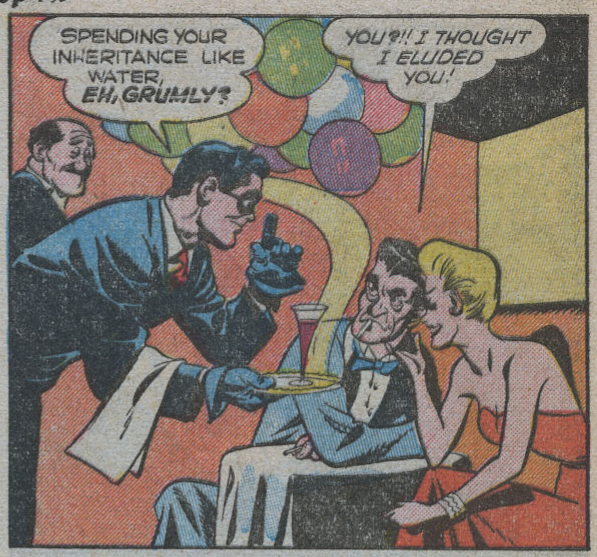

AND...OH, YES, I ACCIDENTALLY BROKE A KETCHUP BOTTLE ALL OVER YOUR FLOOR! BET IT LOOKED LIKE BLOOD!!
BET YOU BLEW YOUR TOP WHEN I UPPED AND LEFT YA WHILST YA PHONED!!

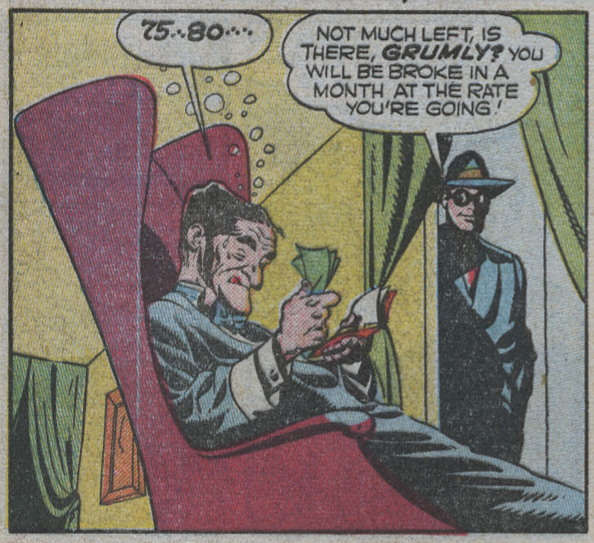
YOU PLANNED ALL THIS, DIDN'T YOU?...Y'KNEW THAT VANNEST COULD NEVER STAND THE STRAIN OF A MURDER TRIAL...YOU SENT THAT NOTE...PLAYED DEAD....YOU MURDERER!
TSK...TSK...A HARD THING TO SAY... AND HARDER TO PROVE!

THERE YOU HAVE THE PERFECT CRIME!!

Several days later.....
SPIRIT!! I TOLD YOU TO STOP FOLLOWING ME!
DUM DE DUM!

YOU AGAIN?
UH, HUH!
CARS


SPENDING YOUR INHERITANCE LIKE WATER, EH, GRUMLY?
YOU?!! I THOUGHT I ELUDED YOU!


75..80....
NOT MUCH LEFT, IS THERE, GRUMLY? YOU WILL BE BROKE IN A MONTH AT THE RATE YOU'RE GOING!

I'LL..I'LL KILL YOU..I'LL..
NOW, NOW, WHY BE ANGRY? YOU'RE INNOCENT!! THE LAW HASN'T A SHRED OF EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU! WHY DON'T YOU BET ON TH' HORSES? ...RECOUP!!

DON'T NEED ANY ADVICE FROM YOU!! BEAT IT! YOU ARE TRESPASSING!

Next day...
TOOK MY ADVICE, I SEE!
YOU !!!
$2

FLYAWAY WINS!!
LOST!! TSK, TSK, TOO BAD!

HERE'S A GUN.....TO BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT, PAL!

NEXT DAY...
HELLO! ANYONE HOME?
YES, SPIRIT! NICE OF YOU TO COME AT MY REQUEST!

I'VE DECIDED TO KILL YOU... INSTEAD OF MYSELF!!
BANG!

FALL... WHY DON'T YOU?
BLANKS, SON, BLANKS! I WANT YOU TO CONFESS, NOT KILL YOURSELF!

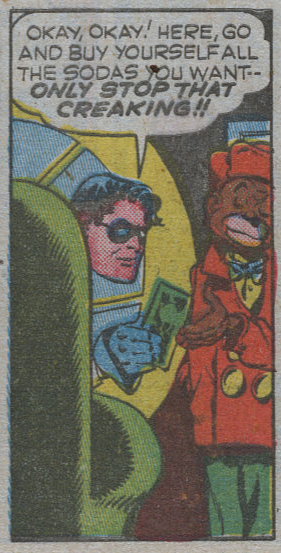
NEVER!!

#@*!?**!!!

OKAY, OKAY! I'LL CONFESS I FORGED THE WILL... AND PLANNED THE DEATH OF VANNEST!
THAT'S ALL WE NEED, SPIRIT! THE JURY'LL DO THE REST!

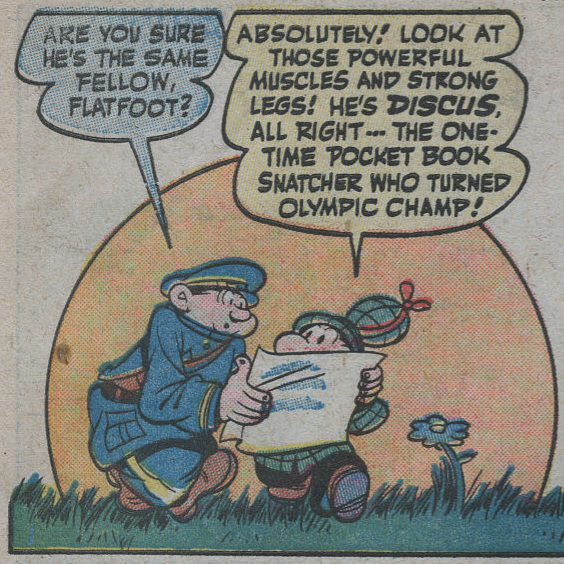
Wildwood CEMETERY..
SURVE OF CRIME
CREAK
CREAK

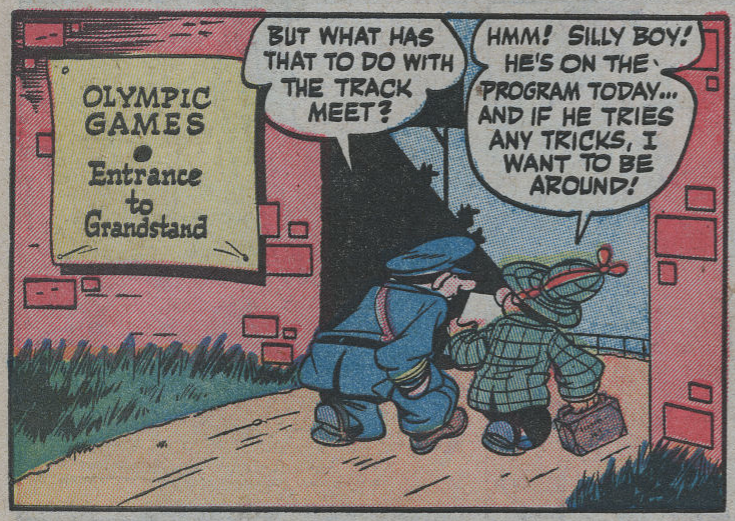
CREAK
CREAK

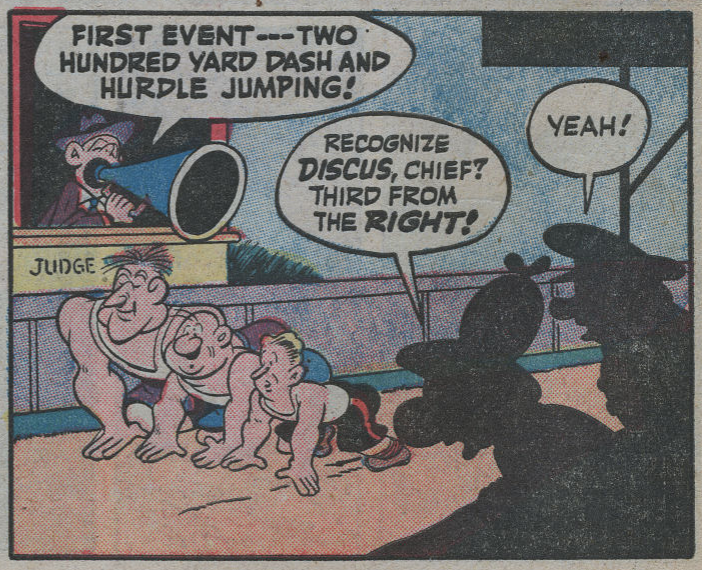

OKAY, OKAY! HERE, GO AND BUY YOURSELF ALL THE SODAS YOU WANT-- ONLY STOP THAT CREAKING!!

"AS AH WUZ SAYIN, PIERPONT, THE MIND IS LIKE A RUBBER BAND..."
BLIP!
ICE CREAM

FLATFOOT BURNS

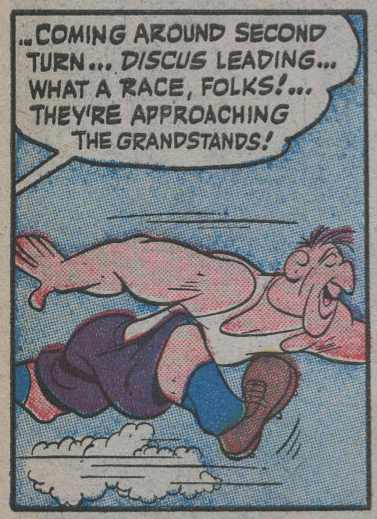


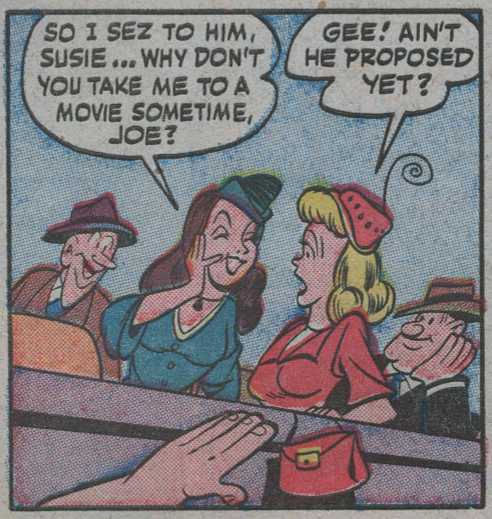




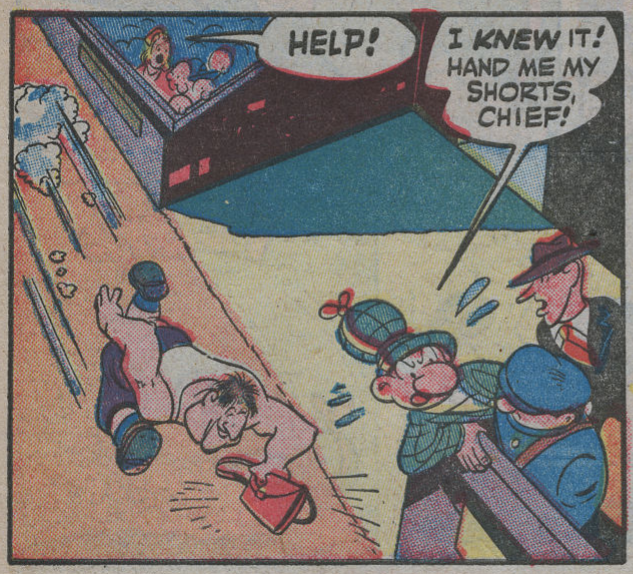
THEY'RE OFF!
WHIZZ
SWISH
SWOOSH

I THINK YOUR SUSPICIONS ARE WRONG, FLATFOOT! HE'S REALLY RUNNING!
POLICE DEPT. SPECIAL

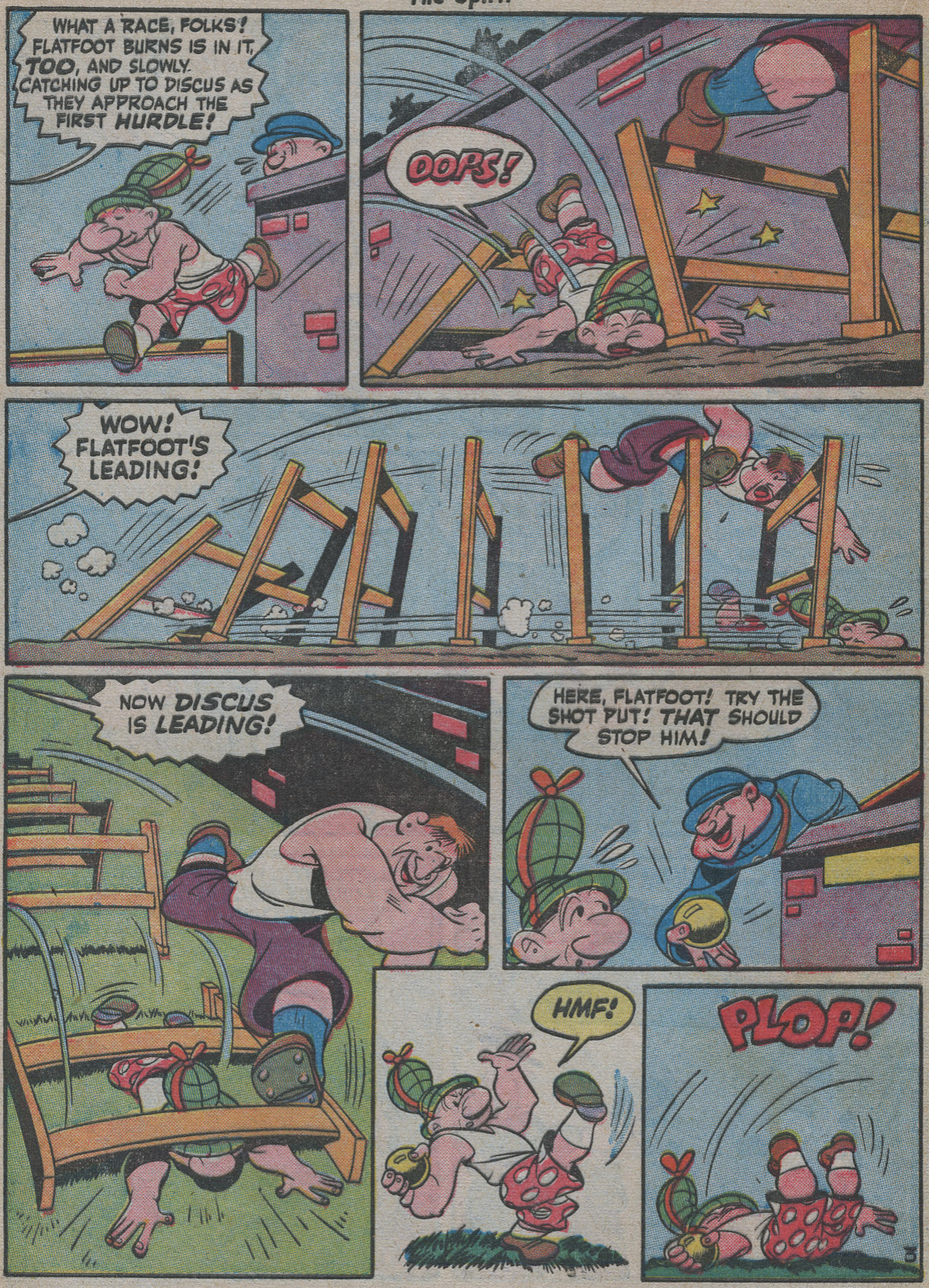

..COMING AROUND SECOND TURN... DISCUS LEADING... WHAT A RACE, FOLKS!... THEY'RE APPROACHING THE GRANDSTANDS!

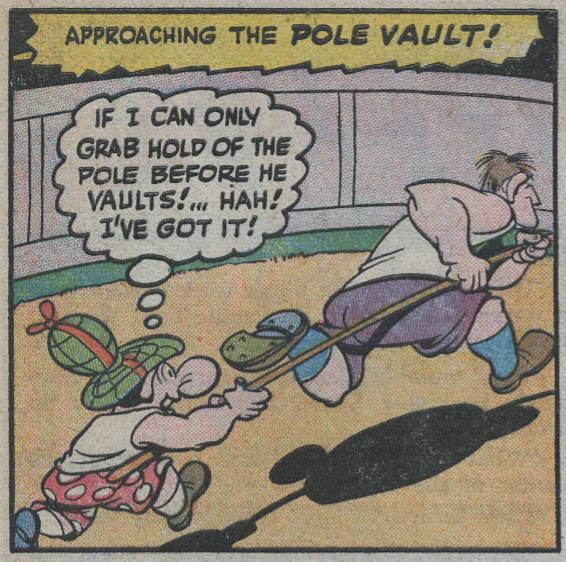

SO I SEZ TO HIM, SUSIE... WHY DON'T YOU TAKE ME TO A MOVIE SOMETIME, JOE?
GEE! AIN'T HE PROPOSED YET?

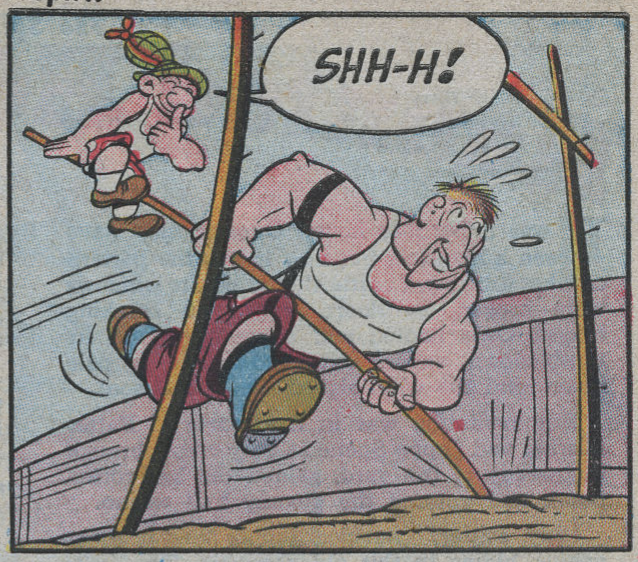
MY P-PURSE! H-HE SNATCHED IT!

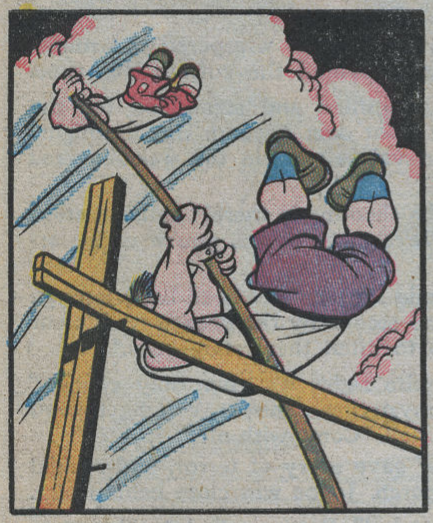

HELP!
I KNEW IT! HAND ME MY SHORTS, CHIEF!

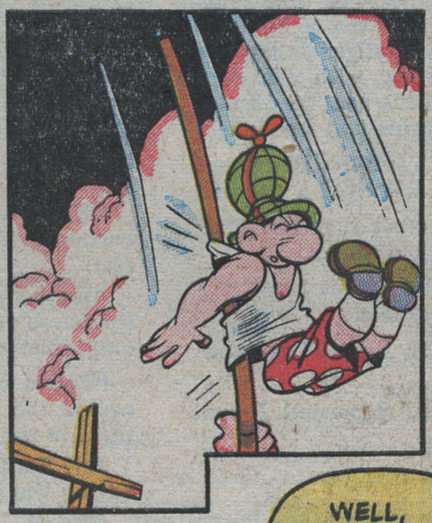
FLATFOOT!... HM-M-M! MUST YOU-- ER-- CHANGE HERE, WITH ALL THESE PEOPLE WATCHING?
HMF! IT'S ALL IN THE LINE OF DUTY!
FLATFOOT KIT


WHAT A RACE, FOLKS! FLATFOOT BURNS IS IN IT, TOO, AND SLOWLY CATCHING UP TO DISCUS AS THEY APPROACH THE FIRST HURDLE!
OOPS!
WOW! FLATFOOT'S LEADING!
NOW DISCUS IS LEADING!
HERE, FLATFOOT! TRY THE SHOT PUT! THAT SHOULD STOP HIM!
HMF!
PLOP!

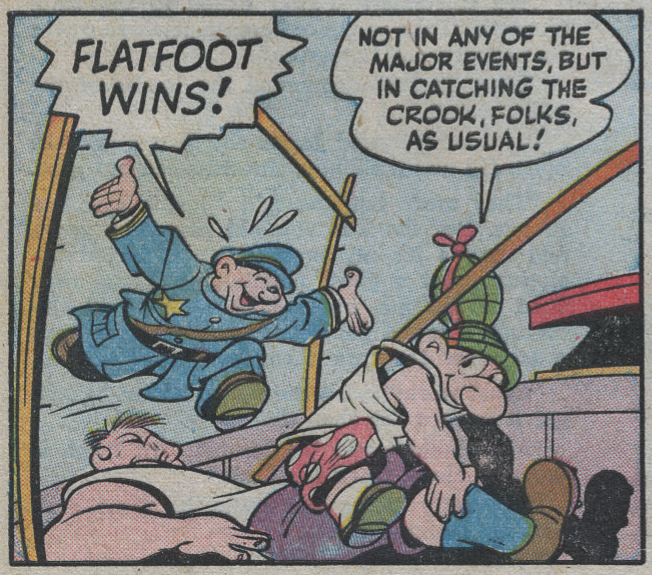

APPROACHING THE POLE VAULT!
IF I CAN ONLY GRAB HOLD OF THE POLE BEFORE HE VAULTS!... HAH! I'VE GOT IT!


SHH-H!





ZING


FLATFOOT WINS!
NOT IN ANY OF THE MAJOR EVENTS, BUT IN CATCHING THE CROOK, FOLKS, AS USUAL!

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT?

The Spirit

Haunted HOODLUMS

IT was a horrible house. Once it may have been a mansion, but now it was the pattern of what a haunted castle should be. Its windows were broken, its doors sagged on creaking hinges. Owls hooted and crows cawed on its tumbledown eaves. Overhead shone a pale moon, and the wind sighed like a lost soul.

But exultation was in the hearts of Patter Marbin and Joppo Spone as they crept through the weeds of the yard, gained the half-rotted porch and entered the gloomy hall within.

"Say, Patter," chuckled Joppo, "this is sheer genius, hiding in this old ghost-bin. The folks around here wouldn't come within a hundred yards of the place, even in daylight—they say it's haunted. So we can lie low, with that cash from the bank holdup, until the heat dies down. Did you bring plenty of grub and blankets?"

"Plenty," replied Patter. "We'll live like kings. Head for that inner room. I'll light a candle."

Entering the ruined chamber that had once been a parlor, Patter struck a match.

Instantly it was knocked from his hand, and they were plunged into darkness.

"What did you do that for, Joppo?" demanded Patter peevishly.

"I didn't even touch you," protested Joppo.

"Don't lie to me, Joppo!"

"He—isn't—lying."

That was a voice neither of them had heard before. It seemed to rise from the empty dark between them.

Patter had to gulp to keep his own voice from shaking as he said, "I didn't know you were a ventriloquist, Joppo."

"I'm not. You did that, Patter."

"Neither of us did it. Some wise guy is trying to scare us."

"Trying?" whispered the voice.

Patter struck another match. He was just in time to see a shadowy form sliding behind an ancient curtain.

"There he goes, Joppo!" yelled Patter. "Shoot at that curtain! Fill it full of lead!"

They drew their guns. The dark room was full of flashing light, of deafening reports. Then silence. Patter lighted his candle, held it high, and drew aside the old curtain to see their victim.

They saw only the blank wall, pocked with a dozen bullet holes. By candle light the two crooks stared at each other.

"Say," mumbled Joppo, "might these old hayseeds be right? Could this house really be haunted?"

"What do you think?" said a voice at the center of the room.

They turned to look. Nobody was there.

"We ought to go somewhere else," suggested Patter.

"What's your hurry?" whispered the mocking voice, from behind the curtain this time.

The two stumbled and scrambled for the hall, for the front door beyond. But flashlights gleamed and voices rang in the weed-covered yard.

"What's the shooting in there?" called a stern baritone. "We're state police, you're under arrest!"

"Joppo," said Patter, "let's head back through the house and escape by the back way. It's our only chance to ditch them state cops."

"You're quite right, it's your only chance," agreed the mysterious whisper, coming toward them in the hall. "Come with me."

But Patter gave a cry of terror, and rushed out on the porch. Joppo was close behind him.

"We surrender!" Patter called to the state troopers. "Take us out of here, somewhere where that ghost won't bother us."

"What ghost?" demanded the leader of the police detail.

Someone followed Joppo and Patter into the open. He was a shabby, shrewd-faced old man.

"They mean me," he said. "Just a harmless hermit. I've lived in this old place for years, and maybe it's my presence that started the stories about a ghost haunting it. These men tried to kill me, but not before I could slip through a secret panel and come back through a trapdoor to scare them into surrendering."

"Great work!" cried the police leader. "You'll get a reward for this, sir."

"No, thanks," said the hermit. "All I ask is to be let alone. Good night, all."

As quietly as he had come, he went back into his haunted house.

FLATFOOT BURNS

STAR DETECTIVE

HUH?

BE WEWY CAREFUL WITH YOUR NEW AWOPLANE, WOBERT! LATELY, SOME CWOOK HAS BEEN HANGING AWOUND TWYING TO SWIPE TOYS!

OKAY, POP!

SPECIAL TODAY WED WAGONS $2.69

KIDDIE TOT TOY STORE.. "POP" FWANK PWESIDENT

TOYS

FLATFOOT KIT

CWOOK? -- I MEAN, *CROOK*? LEMME AT 'IM! HMF! STEALING TOYS FROM LITTLE KIDS!

GOODNESS GWACIOUS! IT'S FWATFOOT BURNS!

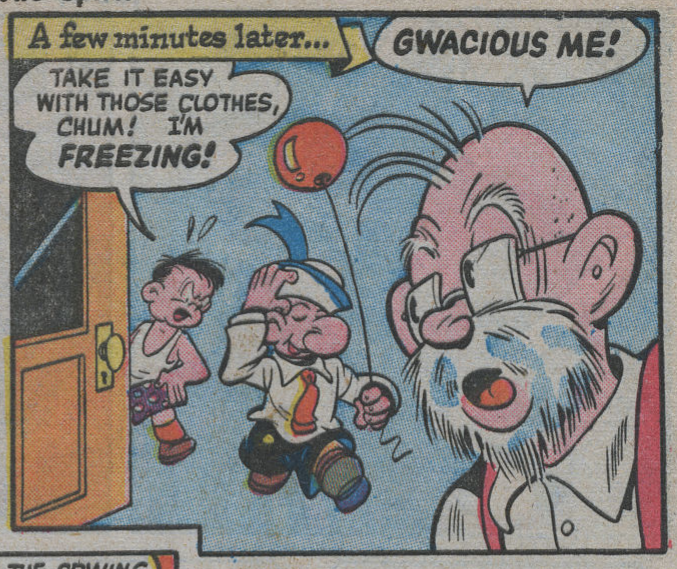
EVEWY TIME A KIDDIE WEAVES MY SHOP, THERE'S TWOUBLE! IT'S DWEADFUL!

GOSH!

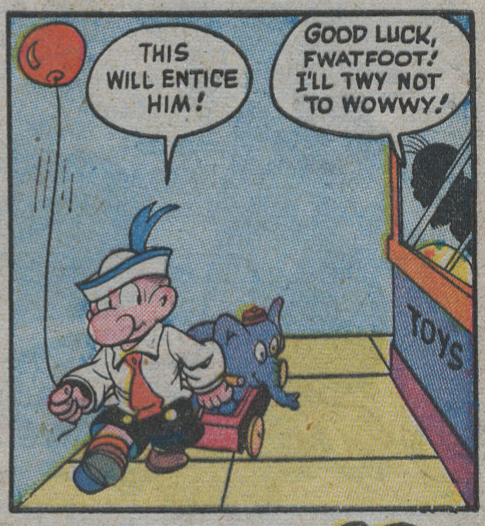
SPECIAL $

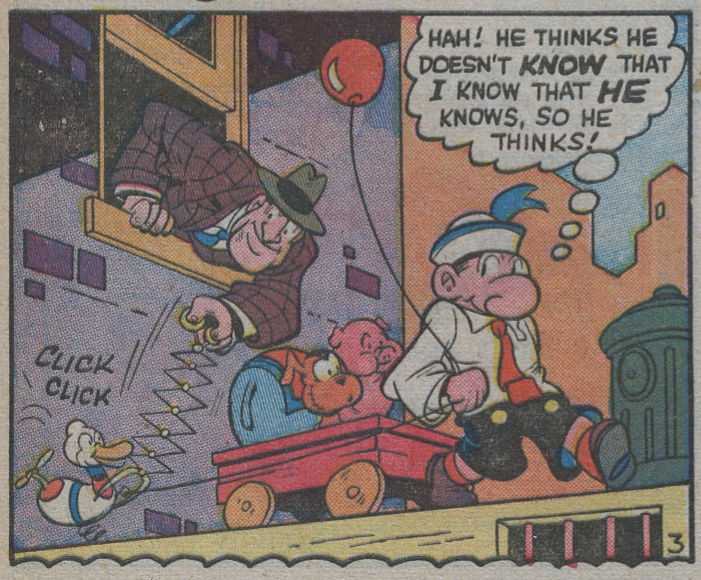
GOOD GWAVY! IT'S STARTING ALWEADY!
HELP! POP!
I'LL CATCH HIM WIGHT AWAY! HM-M!
GOWWY! THE CWOOK SCWAMMED!
SOB SOB HE TOOK MY NEW AM-I MARTIN MAULER!
TOYS
GOLLY, MR. BURNS... LOOKIT!
WHERE, ROBERT?
HMF! A SHADOW ALWAYS THROWS LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT!
GEE, AREN'T YOU GONNA TRY AND CATCH HIM? GEE!
SHH-H! GO INTO THE TOY SHOP! I HAVE AN IDEA!
WHAT'S YOUR PWAN, FWATFOOT?
VERY SIMPLE! SINCE THE CROOK GOES AFTER KID VICTIMS...
TOYS

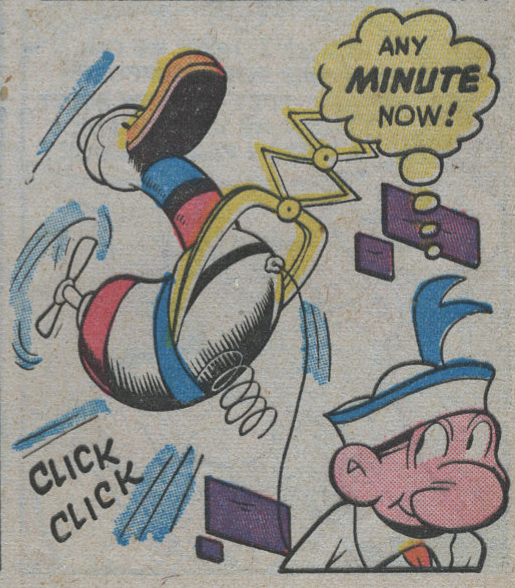
...I SHALL, WITH THE USE OF ROBERT'S CLOTHES, BECOME A LITTLE BOY AGAIN!
BALLOONS

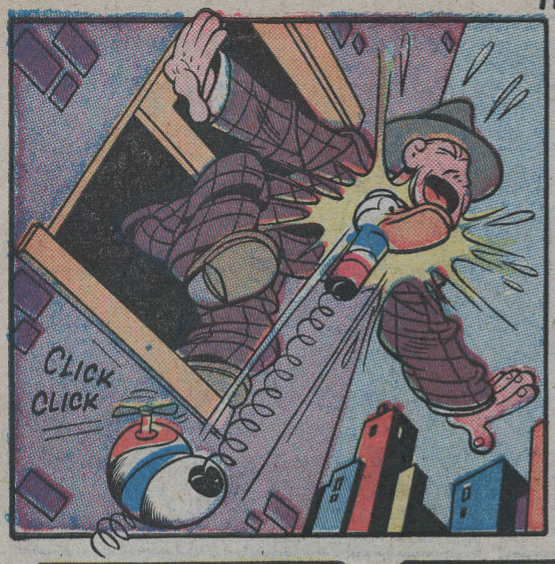

A few minutes later...
GWACIOUS ME!
TAKE IT EASY WITH THOSE CLOTHES, CHUM! I'M FREEZING!

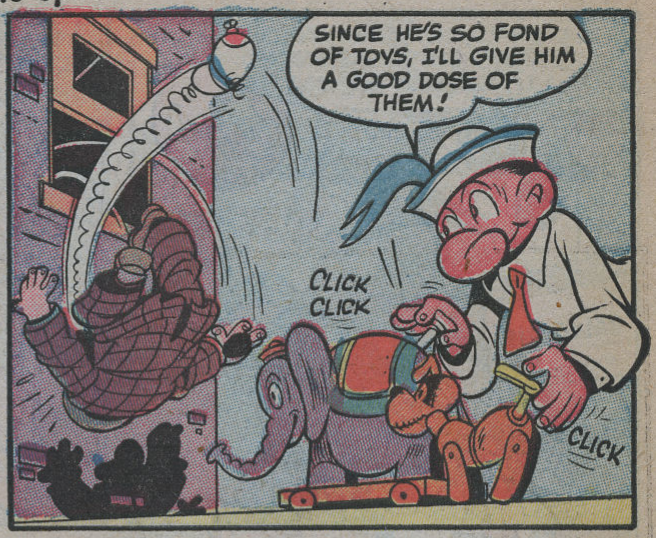
I'LL NEED A FEW WIND-UP TOYS TO CARRY OUT MY PLAN!
B-BUT, FWATFOOT, THE SPWING MOTORS IN THOSE TOYS ARE BWOKEN! THEY DON'T WORK PWOPERWY!

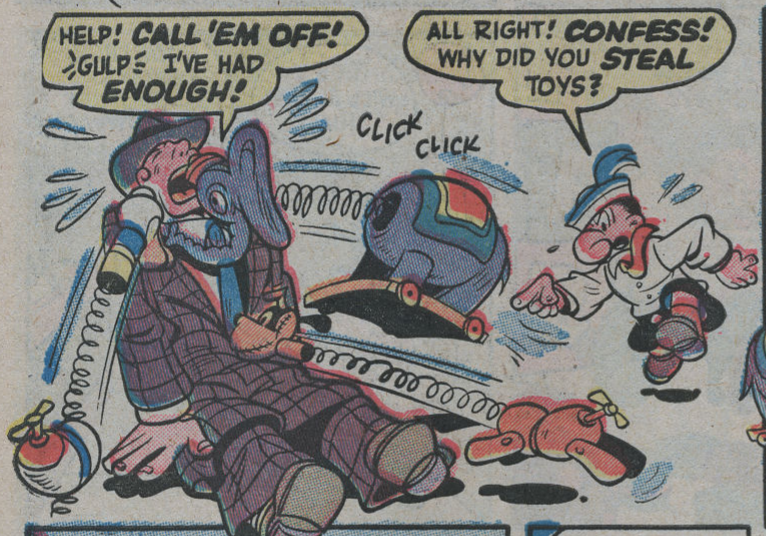

THIS WILL ENTICE HIM!
GOOD LUCK, FWATFOOT! I'LL TWY NOT TO WOWWY!
TOYS


HAH! HE THINKS HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I KNOW THAT HE KNOWS, SO HE THINKS!
CLICK CLICK
3


ANY MINUTE NOW!
CLICK CLICK

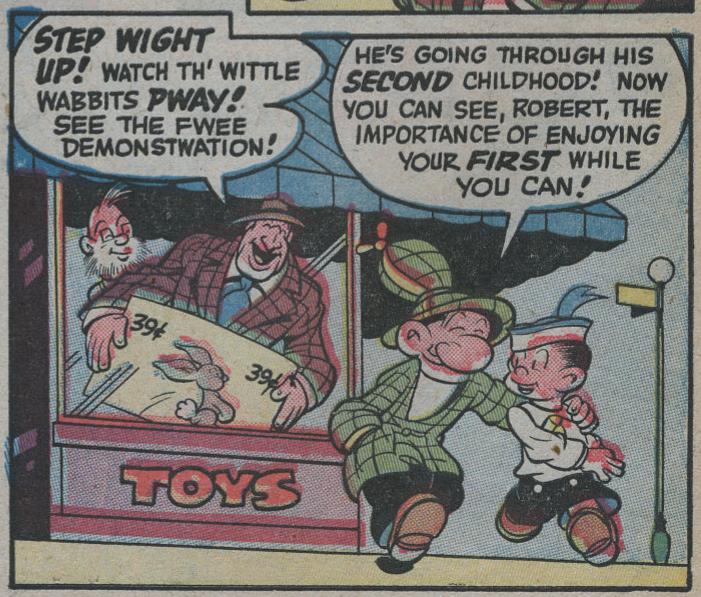

CLICK
CLICK


SINCE HE'S SO FOND OF TOYS, I'LL GIVE HIM A GOOD DOSE OF THEM!
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK


HELP! CALL 'EM OFF! GULP! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
ALL RIGHT! CONFESS! WHY DID YOU STEAL TOYS?
CLICK
CLICK

'CAUSE I NEVER HAD ANY TOYS TO PLAY WITH WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY! HONEST, MR. BURNS!
WHAT?

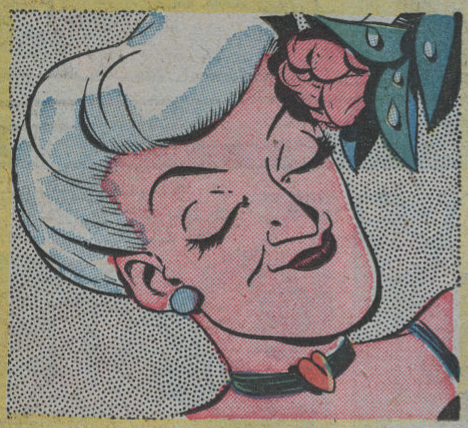
HMM-M! I THINK WE CAN SOLVE THIS, POP! SUPPOSE WE----- PSST ----- HOW ABOUT IT? CAN WE USE HIM FOR A WINDOW DEMONSTRATOR?
I THINK IT CAN BE AWWANGED!


STEP WIGHT UP! WATCH TH' WITTLE WABBITS PWAY! SEE THE FWEE DEMONSTWATION!
HE'S GOING THROUGH HIS SECOND CHILDHOOD! NOW YOU CAN SEE, ROBERT, THE IMPORTANCE OF ENJOYING YOUR FIRST WHILE YOU CAN!
39¢
39¢
TOYS

JUNE, MOON, CROON A TUNE, AH YES SPRING IS HERE AND LOVE IS BUSTING OUT ALL OVER. SO THE TREES BLOOM, THE FLOWERS BLOSSOM AND THE BIRDS MIGRATE NORTH AGAIN . . . AND WITH THEM . . .

"LOVE COMES TO THE SPIRIT"

She's Ugly!



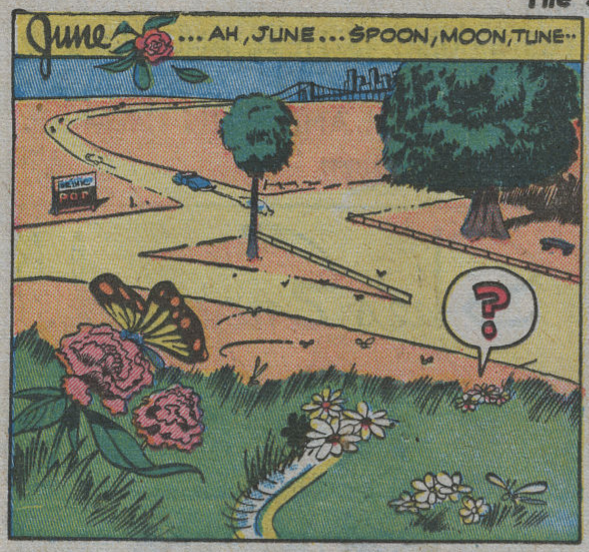
This is Mathilda Dolan, sister of the famous Police Commissioner Dolan. At 45 she still retains her youthful charm. Says Miss Dolan, "For a clear complexion, for a skin that gets compliments from even the coldest of men, Pool's Toadstool Cream is my choice."

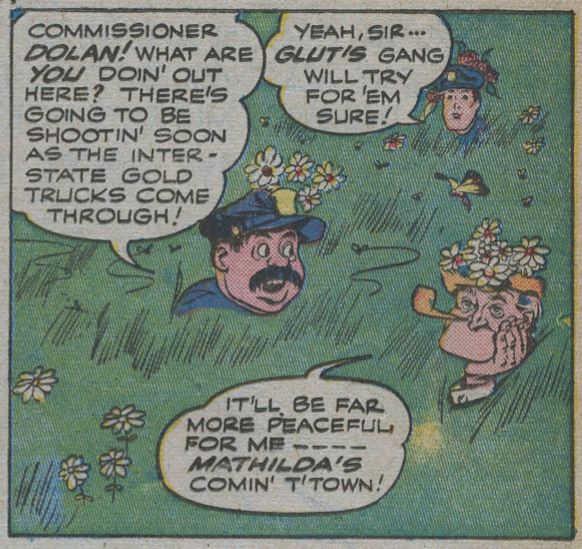
She's Engaged!

Here is popular Mathilda with her affianced, Glut Mutton, wealthy sportsman. Their wedding is planned for June. He for the first time, she for the sixth. Fastidious Mutton says, "I always go for girls with that toadstool complexion." Aren't they a lovely couple?

She uses POOL'S Toadstool FACIAL CREAM

Plucked from the heath at the fleeting moment of a maddening midnight moon.

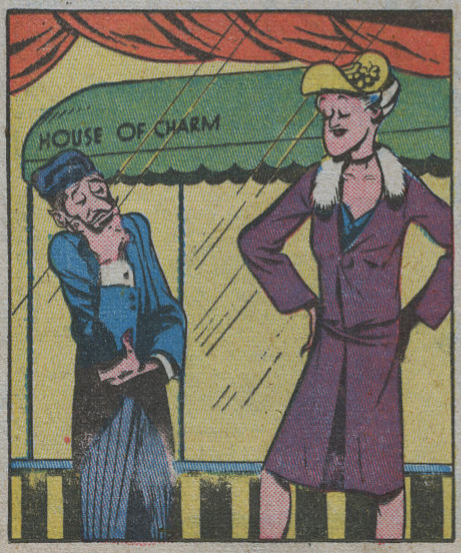

June
... AH, JUNE ... SPOON, MOON, TUNE ..
?


COMMISSIONER DOLAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' OUT HERE? THERE'S GOING TO BE SHOOTIN' SOON AS THE INTER-STATE GOLD TRUCKS COME THROUGH!
YEAH, SIR... GLUT'S GANG WILL TRY FOR 'EM SURE!
IT'LL BE FAR MORE PEACEFUL FOR ME ---- MATHILDA'S COMIN' T'TOWN!

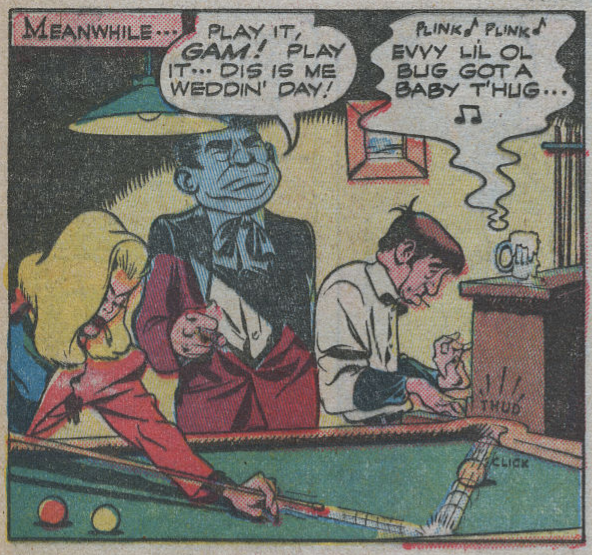
CENTRAL CITY TERMINAL
TRACK 3 + 4
TAXI!!
UGH! UGH!

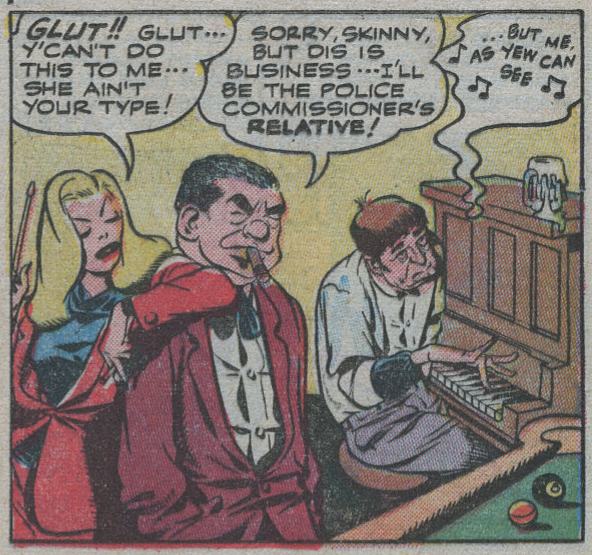
NEVER MIND, SON!

"HOUSE OF CHARM", ON 52ND AVENUE!
TAXI


HOUSE OF CHARM

LATER..
AND..OO EES ZE LORKY MAN, MA'MZEL MATHILDA?
GLUT MUTTON, AND HE'D BETTER BE ON TIME!
2

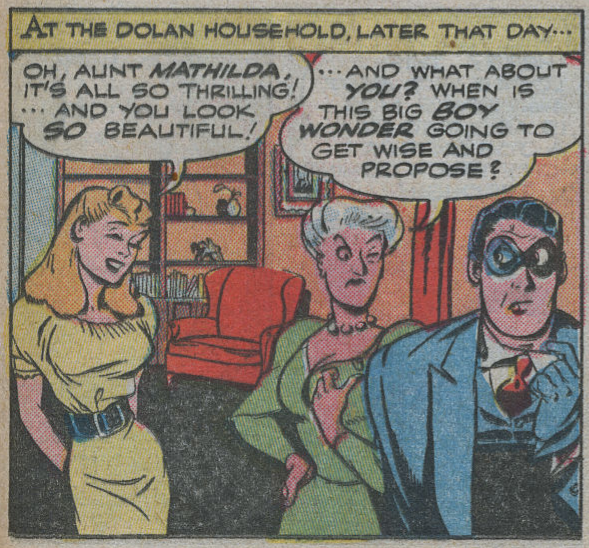

MEANWHILE...
PLAY IT, GAM! PLAY IT... DIS IS ME WEDDIN' DAY!
PLINK♪ PLINK♪ EVVY LIL OL BUG GOT A BABY T'HUG... ♫
THUD
CLICK

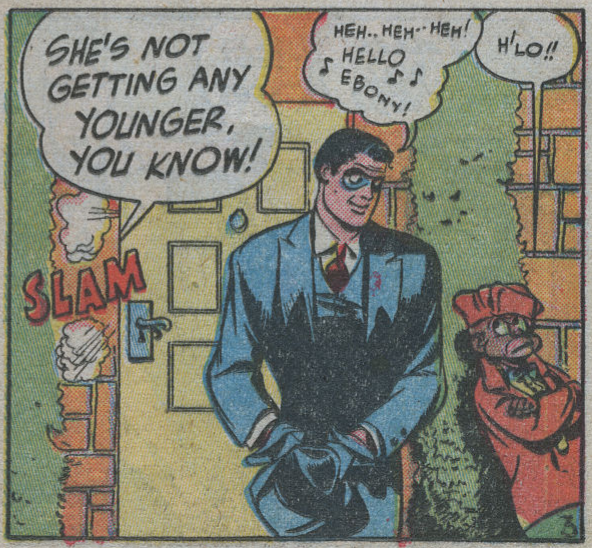

GLUT!! GLUT... Y'CAN'T DO THIS TO ME... SHE AIN'T YOUR TYPE!
SORRY, SKINNY, BUT DIS IS BUSINESS... I'LL BE THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S RELATIVE!
...BUT ME, ♪ AS YEW CAN SEE ♫

WHILE I MARRY MATHILDA, I'M GONNA PULL, THE BIGGEST HIJACK DIS BURG EVER SEEN! ... AND DOLAN WILL HAFTA KEEP HIS MOUT' SHUT CAUSE HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW DONE IT!
BUT GLUT, AFTER ALL WE MEANT T'EACH OTHER!! ...Y'CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!

GO' WAY... YA BODDER ME!!

PLAY IT, GAM! PLAY IT!! ♪
EVVY LITTLE BUG GOT A BABY T'HUG... BUT ME, I GOT A GOON TO ♪ SPOON ♫


AT THE DOLAN HOUSEHOLD, LATER THAT DAY...
OH, AUNT MATHILDA, IT'S ALL SO THRILLING! ... AND YOU LOOK SO BEAUTIFUL!
...AND WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHEN IS THIS BIG BOY WONDER GOING TO GET WISE AND PROPOSE?


SHE'S NOT GETTING ANY YOUNGER, YOU KNOW!
HEH.. HEH.. HEH! ♪ HELLO ♪♪ EBONY!
H'LO!!
SLAM

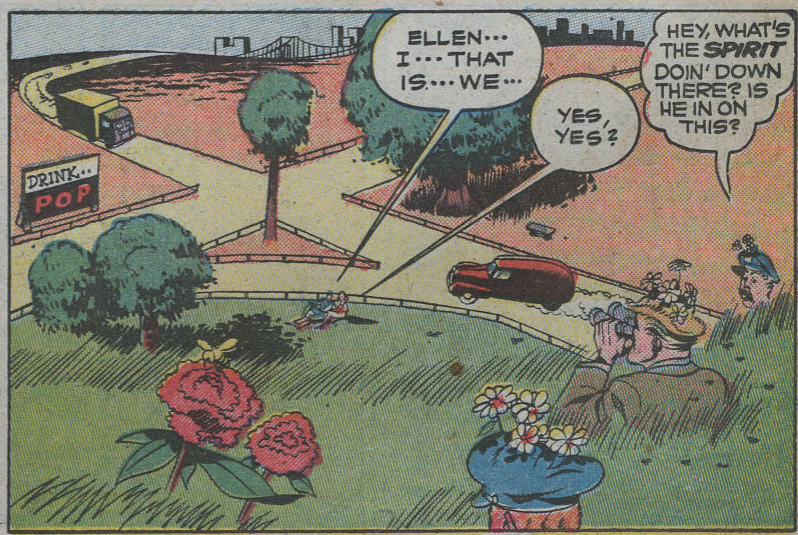
WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL FACE IT ... A MAN'S GOT TO GET MARRIED SOMETIME!

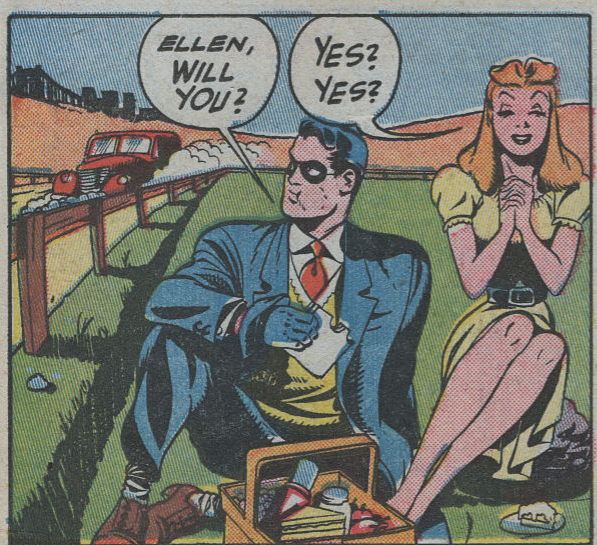
... AFTER ALL, THERE AREN'T MANY GIRLS LIKE ELLEN! SHE'S ONE IN A MILLION ... YES, SIR!

YES, SIREE!

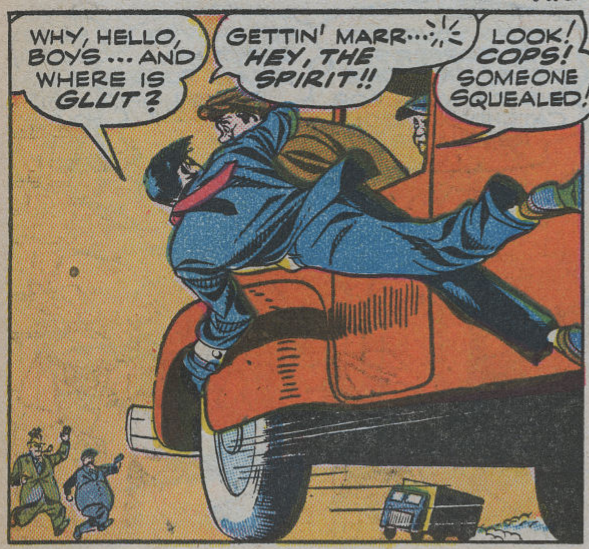
EBONY, YOU'VE TALKED ME INTO IT!!
?

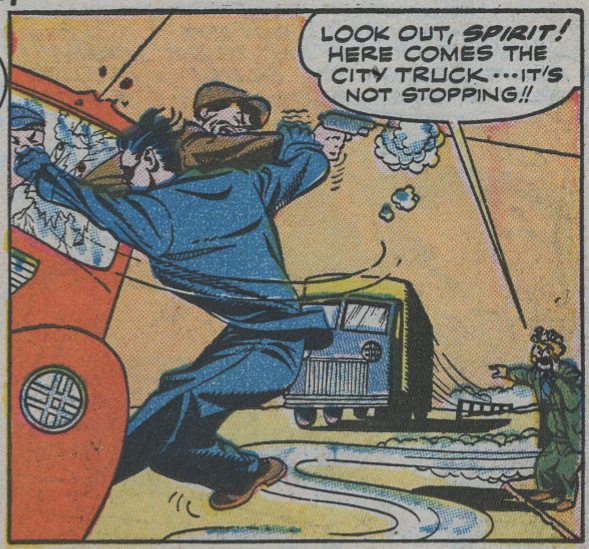
And so ... LATER THAT DAY ...
OH, AUNT MATHILDA! THE SPIRIT HAS INVITED ME OUT TO CATTY CORNERS FOR A PICNIC!
GOOD!! NOW DON'T LET HIM GET OFF THE HOOK!!
COOK BOOK

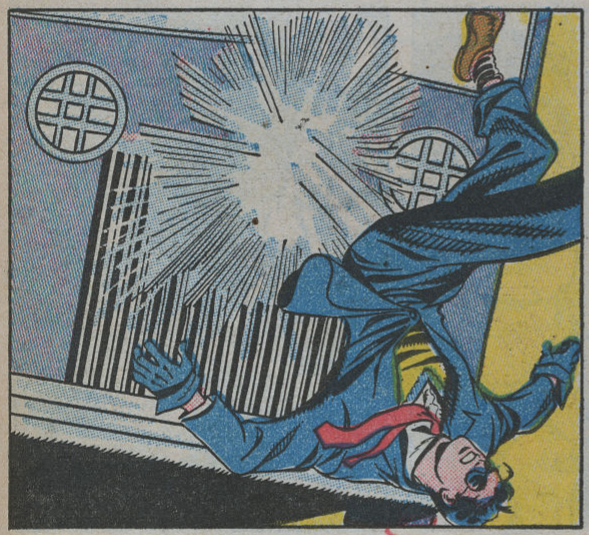

ELLEN ... I ... THAT IS ... WE ...
YES, YES?
HEY, WHAT'S THE SPIRIT DOIN' DOWN THERE? IS HE IN ON THIS?
DRINK ... POP

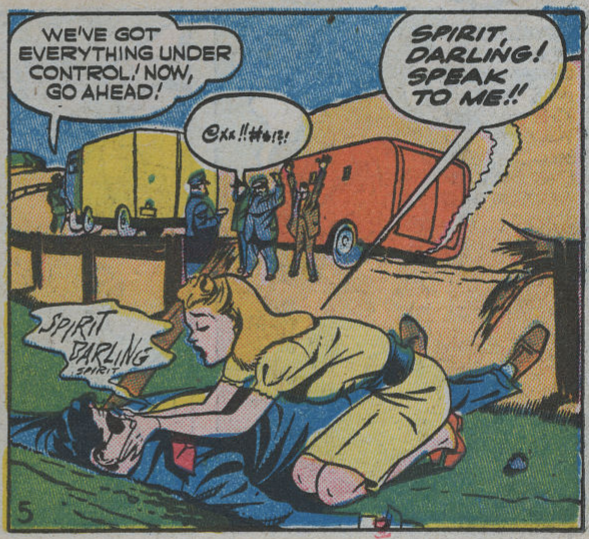

ELLEN, WILL YOU?
YES? YES?

WILL YOU WAIT HERE? THIS LOOKS LIKE GLUT MUTTON'S MOB IS ABOUT TO PULL A JOB ON THAT CITY TRUCK COMING THROUGH!

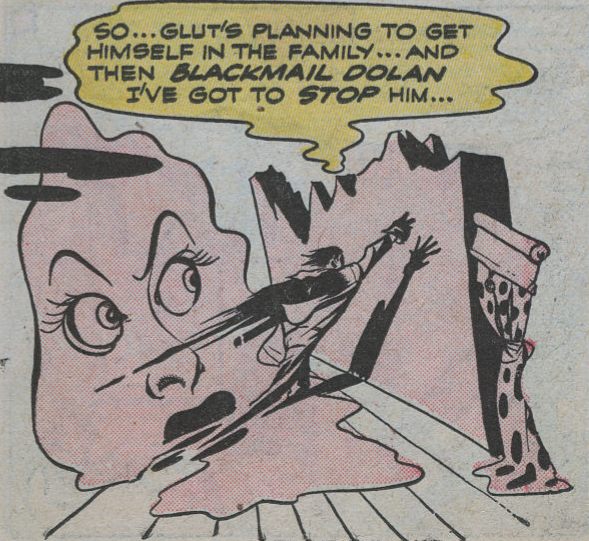

WHY, HELLO, BOYS ... AND WHERE IS GLUT?
GETTIN' MARR... HEY, THE SPIRIT!!
LOOK! COPS! SOMEONE SQUEALED!

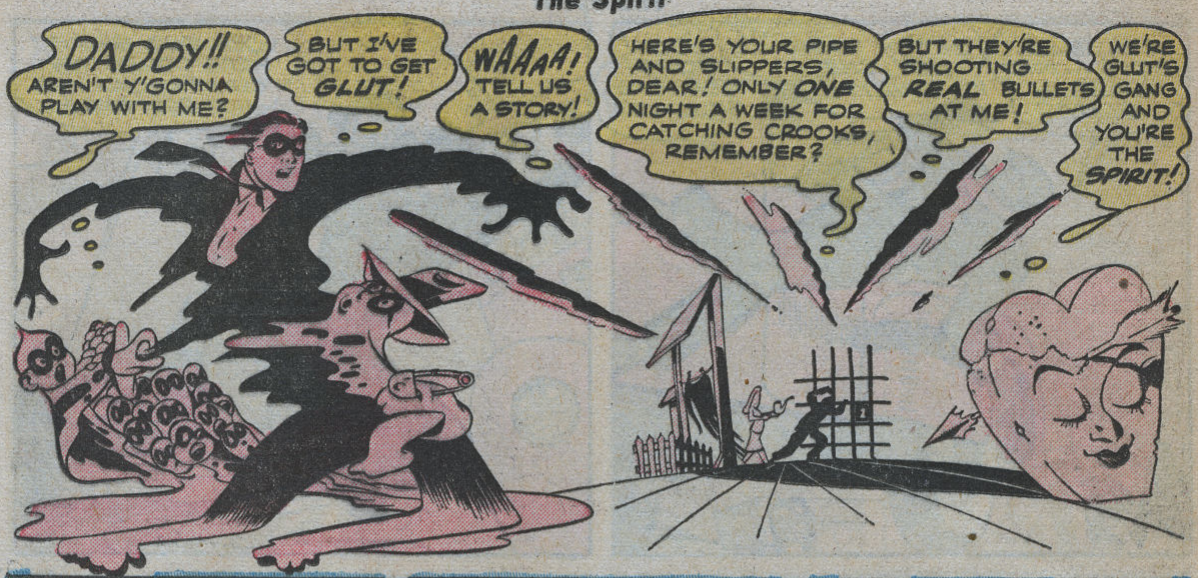

LOOK OUT, SPIRIT! HERE COMES THE CITY TRUCK ... IT'S NOT STOPPING!!



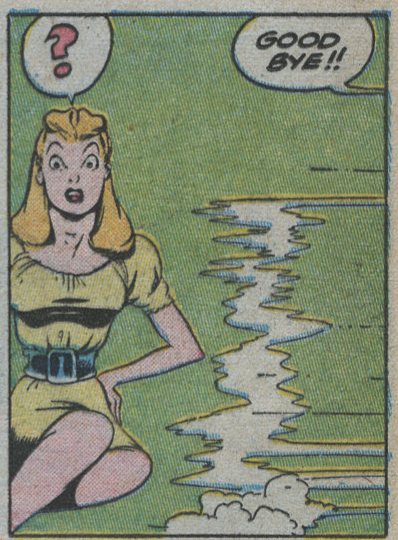

WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL! NOW, GO AHEAD!
SPIRIT, DARLING! SPEAK TO ME!!
SPIRIT DARLING
5

SPIRIT, DARLING! DID YOU DUST UNDER THE SOFA?!
NO, ELLEN, I'M READING THE PAPER...
MUTTON MARRIES MATHILDA
MUTTON MARRIES MATHILDA
MUTTON MARRIES MATHILDA


SO... GLUT'S PLANNING TO GET HIMSELF IN THE FAMILY... AND THEN BLACKMAIL DOLAN I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM...

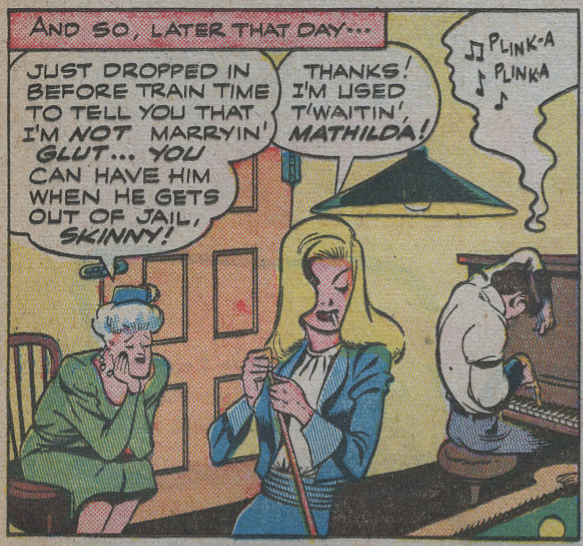

DADDY!! AREN'T Y'GONNA PLAY WITH ME?
BUT I'VE GOT TO GET GLUT!
WAAAA! TELL US A STORY!
HERE'S YOUR PIPE AND SLIPPERS, DEAR! ONLY ONE NIGHT A WEEK FOR CATCHING CROOKS, REMEMBER?
BUT THEY'RE SHOOTING REAL BULLETS AT ME!
WE'RE GLUT'S GANG AND YOU'RE THE SPIRIT!

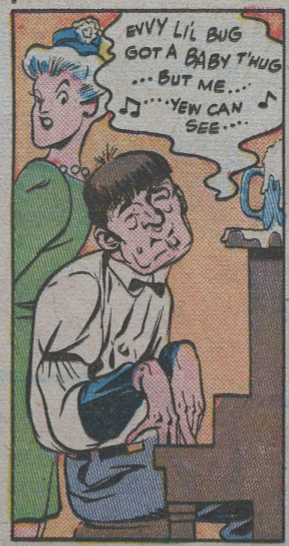
SPIRIT, DARLING, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? LOOK AT ME!!
POP!


?
GOOD BYE!!

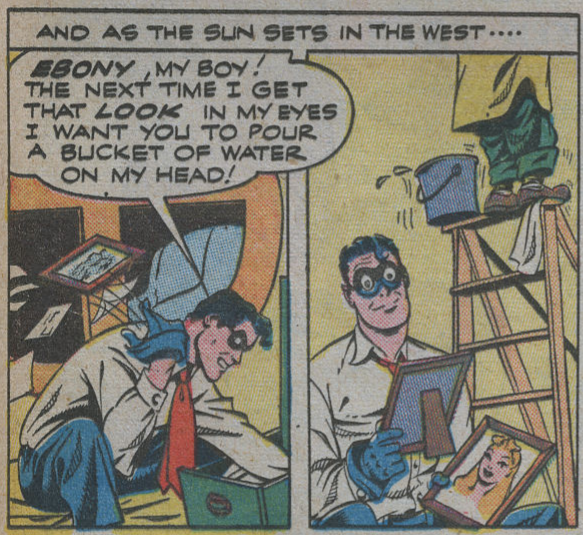
...And so...
"...LET HIM SPEAK NOW OR FOREVER HOLD HIS PEACE..."
STOP THIS WEDDING! THIS MAN HAS A DATE WITH A CELL!!

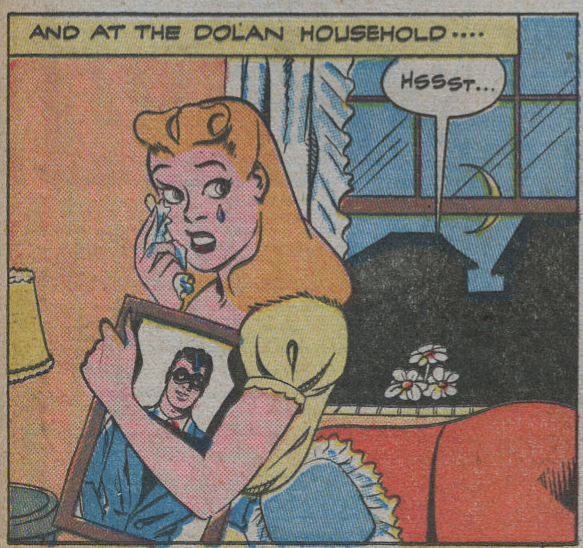
CARRYING A GUN TO A WEDDING... SHAME!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I SAY!

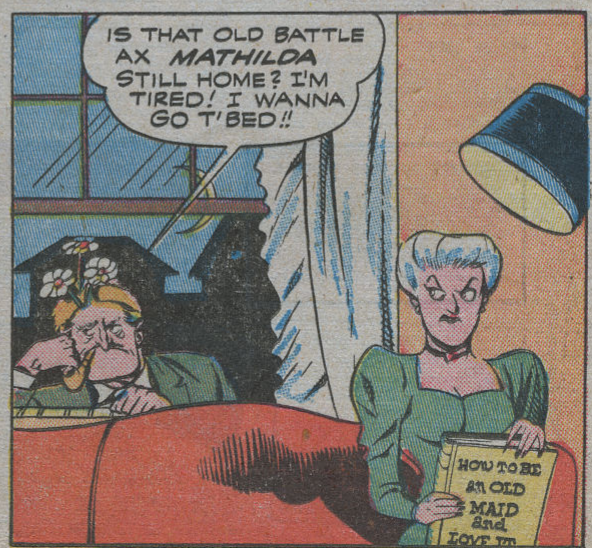

AND SO, LATER THAT DAY...
JUST DROPPED IN BEFORE TRAIN TIME TO TELL YOU THAT I'M NOT MARRYIN' GLUT... YOU CAN HAVE HIM WHEN HE GETS OUT OF JAIL, SKINNY!
THANKS! I'M USED T'WAITIN', MATHILDA!
PLINK-A PLINKA


ENVY LI'L BUG GOT A BABY T'HUG ... BUT ME... ...YEW CAN SEE...

...YOU MARRIED?
..BUT I'M GLAD, FO' IF I HAD... I'D BE HOOKED LIKE A BUG INNA RUG!!
PLINK PLINK


AND AS THE SUN SETS IN THE WEST....
EBONY, MY BOY! THE NEXT TIME I GET THAT LOOK IN MY EYES I WANT YOU TO POUR A BUCKET OF WATER ON MY HEAD!


AND AT THE DOLAN HOUSEHOLD....
HSSST...


IS THAT OLD BATTLE AX MATHILDA STILL HOME? I'M TIRED! I WANNA GO T'BED!!
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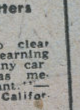

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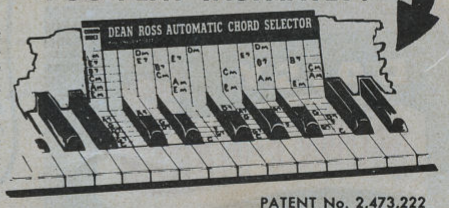

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